

## Down Now

B.B. King

I keep on tryin' to get ahead, I'm doin' the best I can  
But every time I try to pull up  
They pull me right back down again  
You got me down now and I hope you're satisfied  
Oh, it's so hard to try to keep my head up  
Yes, when you're puttin' pressure on me  
From every side, every side

Even Uncle Sam say  
I owe a lot of money way back from nineteen fifty six  
Now, how could I owe him anything  
When that whole year I was sick  
They won't let me make my money  
Won't even let me buy my clothes  
Oh, it's so hard to get something to eat  
Yes, and now they want to throw me outdoors  
Throw me outdoors

Yes, everybody's laughin' at me  
I can see the joy in their eyes  
They're glad because I'm down now  
Just look at the Devils in disguise  
And I have no-one to turn to  
No-one to lend me a helpin' hand  
Oh, I'm tellin' you, shakes has really got me now  
Yes, I'm a lonely, lonely man